The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1797. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

No. 50, of Vol. IX.] New-York: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [Whole Numb 466.

THE DANGERS OF DELAY.

[Continued from our last.]

THE surgeon now took his leave; and having given my servant orders to go to an undertaker's, and tell him to make every neceſſary preparation for the decent interment of the body, I retired to my room, to reflect on the tranſactions of the day. I accuſed myſelf of having ſuffered a fellow-creature to expire, from the want of that relief which, from mere indolence and unwillingneſs to ſubmit to a momentary inconvenience, I had neglected to afford him; this reflection gave riſe to a train of ideas, which, to a heart leſs corrupted by vice than depraved by faſhion, could not fail to convey the moſt painful ſenſations that a full conviction of error the moſt culpable can poſſible excite. It is of little uſe to expaciate on arguments which ariſe from the ſuggeſtions of remorſe; the virtuous mind ſtandeth not in need of the admonition they are calculated to impreſs, and to the vicious they are ſuperfluous; for, as a moſt judicious and ſenſible author has remarked, vice hath not its ſeat in the underſtanding, but in the heart; all appeal thereforo to the former are nugatory and vain

Theſe ſalutary, though unpleaſant reflections, had occupied the greateſt part of the night, when the ſtory of the young girl whom I had met in the morning recurred to my mind. I inſtantly reſolved to repair to Broad-Street early the next day, to enquire for Mrs. Villars; and, if I found her ſituation to be ſuch as her daughter had repreſented it, and I was now much more inclin-

daughter. "Oh my child!" ſaid ſhe, throwing her arms round her neck. She could ſay no more —her feelings overcame her, and ſhe fainted. Miſs Villars was in ſo violent an agitation, that ſhe had ſcarcely ſtrength to ſupport her mother. I ran to her aſſiſtance, calling at the ſame time to the man in the front parlour, who, from the door being open, had ſeen what had paſſed, to bring ſome water. He ſat ſtill, however, drily anſwering, it was no buſineſs of his, and he ſhould not quit the room. At the ſound of two ſtrange voices, Miſs Villars ſtarted But the ſituation of her mother left no room in her mind for the continuance of any other ſenſation than that of grief: ſhe ran for the water herſelf; but, before ſhe brought it, her mother had recovered herſelf ſufficiently to return to the room we had quitted.

Her daughter joined us. Finding her mother better, ſhe ſeated herſelf by her ſide. A dead ſilence enſued. The countenance of Mrs. Villars was expreſſives of eagar, but trembling curioſity —of curioſity anxious to be gratified. But ſhuddering leſt its gratification ſhould be productive of deſpair. Miſs Villars, ſomewhat recovered from the alarm into which her mother's fainting had thrown her, ſeemed to be collecting her confuſed ideas; ſhame and remorſe were [illegible] in her features, her eyes were ca[illegible] and a ſilent tear ſtole down he[illegible] part, I ſhar[illegible] my breaſ[illegible] dread[illegible] foun[illegible] vio[illegible]

and edify me!" I had taken a fifty pound note from my pocket-book, and extended my hand to preſent it, when Miſs Villars, who had hitherto ſat motionleſs with ſurprize, roſe from her chair, and ſaid—"No, Madam, you muſt not, you need not, accept it; we have ſufficient to anſwer our preſent demands." Mrs. Villars looked wildly on her daughter. "For Heavens ſake, Louiſa, what is it you mean?" Miſs Villars threw her arms round her mother's neck, and wept bitterly. "I will tell you preſently; but believe me, we have money enough to pay our landlord; this gentleman's aſſiſtance, therefore is needleſs." I ſhuddered. Conſcious that my preſence could only add to their mutual diſtreſs, I laid the note on a table which ſtood near me, and haſtened to depart, but was ſtopped by Mrs. Villars "Nay, Sir," ſaid ſhe, "I muſt intreat you to ſtop. Louiſa!" extricating herſelf from the arms of her daughter, ſhe replaced on her chair—" to be explicit. This gentl[illegible] duct demands a return of c[illegible] What you have juſt ſaid [illegible] pear to him in a ſtrange [illegible] explain yourſelf."—"It [illegible] ſaid Miſs Villars, hiding [illegible] kerchief, and ſtill wee[illegible]

should be the object of it: no, it is the villain who has been base enough to take advantage of the cruel peculiarity of her situation; for, if I am not grossly deceived, she has fallen a VICTIM OF HER VIRTUE. But since you have thought me worthy to be thus far entrusted with the secrets of your family, condescend to inform me by whom your daughter has been dishonoured, and be assured that I will not disgrace your confidence."

[To be continued.]

THE INHUMAN FATHER.

AN event, recorded in the French annals, marks the dreadfully ferocious character of the twelfth century. Thomas baron d'Omart had married Adela, the beautiful daughter of the count de Ponthieu. In conducting her to his castle (his servants lagging behind) the baron and his lady were surrounded by eight of the high-born and titled plunderers with whom France was then infested. D'Omart made a gallant resistance; but, being overpowered by numbers, he was seized, stripped, and bound to a tree, while the shrieks and struggles of Adela were in vain exerted to save her from repeated dishonour. At length, the baron's domestics approaching, the unhappy pair were clothed and carried back to the castle of the count de Ponthieu, near Abbeville. That savage parent heard the fatal story without apparent emotion, but harboured in his mind the most attrocious of designs. A few days after, he found an opportunity to surprise, at a distance from her husband, his unfortunate, but guiltless daughter. A large barrel had been prepared, which, when the fair Adela had been obliged to enter it, was closed up, and launched into the ocean, in the sight of the inhuman father. Providen-
ught the attention of a fisherman,
and opened in time to save the
oon restored to her afflicted hus-
fts have been the foundation of

VERY OF A MURDER.

cumstances, about the year

THE SERENADE:
OR, LAURA AND ALONZO.

A SPANISH STORY.

AWAKE, my love! the pearls of dew
That gem thy lover's flowing hair,
Shall prove his passion warm and true,
As thou art, Laura, bright and fair.

O'er many a hill, through many a field,
Through many a glebe I bent my way,
Now close by gathering shades conceal'd,
Now guided by the friendly ray.

Thro' seas, where anguish vapours play,
Blue-gleaming o'er the doubtful foil,
Through woods, were ruffians lurking lay,
To rush through blood to impious spoil.

Nor vapours dark alarm'd my thought,
Nor prowling robbers wak'd my fear,
For here restoring warmth I sought,
And knew my treasure all was here.

Then wake, my love! the corded stairs
Swift from the op'ning casement throw,
And pay thy lover's anxious cares,
With joys that lovers only know.

Be swift, my fair! the transient night
For Love's nor Hymen's rights will stay:
Too soon shall speed the envious light
To chase Alonzo far away.

Such was the song of Alonzo, who tuning the soft guitar beneath the solitary window of his Laura, in the famed valley of Valcluse, far from the mansion of his obdurate father, claimed, by a delightful stealth, those conjugal endearments to which, in the privicy of a neighbouring convent, he had lately acquired a title. But the feudal hatred, whose perpetuity is one of the frequent evils resulting from hereditary distinctions, existing between the families of the youthful pair, prevented the open avowal of their union: nor had Alonzo even deemed it prudent to unfold the tender secret to young Carlos, the noble brother of his love, though the friendship, which chance
esponding generosity of sentimen
ight have justified an unbou
ant mansion,
r com pan-
be lig-
dow

Not long was the jealous brother concealed.

The bird of morn thrilled forth his earliest note; faded was the lustre of the lamps of light; and the grey eye of morn was seen prying over the distant hills, when quitting the bliss he was to taste no more, Alonzo descended, with a heavy heart.

The fond farewell trembled on each faltering tongue; and Laura turned aside to weep.

But "Stay dishonoured wanton, (cried the furious brother,) turn again ere thy paramour be gone forever, and take yet a last farewell."

A Castalian's vengeance struck deep as he spoke; his pomard was in Alonzo's heart,

"My husband! my husband! (exclaimed the frantic fair) slain! slain by thy brother's hand!"

Breathless fell Alonzo at a brother's feet; and Carlos stood petrified with horror.

But what was the horror of the repentant friend to the anguish of the widowed bride!

The peace of her mind was flown forever and vain was each tender care,

The walls of the sanctuary long echoed to her groans, as she wandered through its sullen aisles: but the sanctuary's self could not calm her soul, nor its sacred walls confine her bewildered wanderings. With the guitar of her murdered lord, she escaped from the holy confines, and still roves a wretched lunatic at large.

Thy rocks, O Valcluse! oft reverbrate to her song; oft it sounds through the neighbouring woods. The torrents from the mountains join the chorus of grief; and it steals through the vale along the silent streams.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM

ACROSTIC.

S AVE, lovely nymph, a youth from wild despair,
A nd sooth his woes and soften all his care:
R elieve his anxious mind from ev'ry strife,
A ugment his joy, and deign to be his wife,
H and join to hand, and heart to heart for life.

N ought but your angel-form has caus'd the smart,
E ndow'd with ev'ry grace and skill'd in art,
W ith charms to wound and pow'r to cure the heart:
K indly you smile, and with your magic eye,
E nrapture swains who pass mistrustless by.

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SATURDAY, *June* 9, 1797.

IMPORTANT.

A Gentleman who left Philadelphia on Thursday, informs, that Mr. DANA of Massachusetts, and Mr MARSHAL of Virginia, were nominated by the President, which nomination was concurred by the Senate, *COMMISSIONERS* in conjunction with Mr PINCKNEY, for the purpose of conferring with the Directory of the French Republic, on the subject of the differences between the two Republics---to depart immediately.

The following Gentlemen (composing the Republican ticket) are elected to represent the City and County of New-York in the Assembly of the State:

William Denning,	Ebenezer S. Burling,
Aaron Burr,	Jacob De La Montagnie,
De Witt Clinton,	William Boyd,
Sam L. Mitchell,	James Hunt,
Thomas Storm,	Philip Arcularius,
Ezekiel Robins,	George Warner.
James Fairley,	

A melancholy catastrophe took place at Bordentown on the 26th ult. Mr. and Mrs Wythe lately from England, with Miss Martha Reeves, and Mr John Forden, on their return from a friendly visit in a boat across the Delaware, were drowned, Mr Wythe excepted When within ten yards of the shore, the evening being very dark the boat struck against another and instantly overturned. Their bodies were found the next day, and followed to the grave by a number of sympathetic citizens.

From the log book of the ship General Washington, Moore, arrived at Philadelphia on Monday evening, in 42 days from Cadiz.

On the 28th of March, sailed from the Elbe in company with the ship Hampton, Stafford, of and from Baltimore.

April 15, the rock of Lisbon bearing S. E. 2 leagues distant, fell in with a Portuguese squadron of two sail of the line and 6 frigates.

On the 29th, at 9 A. M. the light house on Cadiz bearing E. S. E. 3 leagues, fell in with the British fleet consisting of 12 sail of the line and 6 frigates; was brought to and boarded by the Emerald frigate, who informed that Cadiz was then closely blockaded by Admiral Jervis; that the Admiral's express orders were that no ship should proceed in; and if the ship was found to be near the entrance of Cadiz harbour, they would fire in her. Captain Moore represented that his ship was in ballast, and carrying no assistance to the enemy, but without effect.

Capt. Moore brings accounts that the Executive Directory had RECALLED Mr PINCKNEY.

By the Carteret Packet, Capt. Taylor, from Falmouth.

LONDON, April 11.

Vienna, March 25.

The information received from Italy is by no means favourable.---The French have attacked the Austrian lines in Venetian Friul, which brought on a bloody contest, in which a number of men were lost on both sides---The Austrians were obliged to leave their advantageous position after the French had been four times repulsed, but returned with fresh troops which compelled the Imperialists to retire behind the river Lizonza, the French, then entering Udine, threatened Palma, Nuova, and even Trieste.---Two Austrian Generals are made prisoners, and two squadron of hussars nearly cut in pieces.

Nothing could equal the courage of the Austrians in general, except that of the Archduke himself, who was exposed to the most imminent danger. Two French hussars were within a few paces of him, who being observed by some of the Archduke Joseph's hussars; they flew to his relief, and cut down the French hussars, and thus saved the Prince; but the most unpleasant circumstance is, that at present this General can no longer receive any reinforcements immediately from the Rhine through the Tyrolain country.

The circumstance of the Archduke's being attacked on the same day on which he intended to have attacked the enemy, has given rise to a number of speculations.

April 8, to 11.

Private accounts received from Vienna have brought the disagreeable news of a general action having taken place between the two grand armies in the Tyrol, in which the Austrian army was defeated with very considerable loss; and the Archduke for a short time taken prisoner, some of the enemy's troops having seized his horse's bridle; but his Royal Highness was very soon rescued by some of his soldiers. He is reported to be wounded.

The following additional particulars are given also: that Buonaparte, apprised of the march of a numerous body of troops to reinforce the army of Prince Charles, made an attack upon his Royal Highness, which, after an obstinate and desperate conflict was attended with complete success ---The result of this unfortunate affair was, that the Archduke, thus cut off from his reinforcements immediatly retreated into the circle of Austria, leaving the French General to take quiet possession of the important post of Villach, in Corinthia, about 60 leagues distance from Vienna.---In the above action eleven officers belonging to one Austrian regiment, are said to have been killed; and the Archduke, as before stated, in his endeavours to retrieve the fate of the day, narrowly escaped, in a wounded condition, from falling into the hands of the enemy. The heroic behaviour of his Royal Highness upon this occasion is spoken of in terms of the highest admiration. On the intelligence of this disaster reaching Vienna, that city was thrown into the utmost consternation, and, in the moment of alarm, many of the inhabitants proceeded to pack up their property, for the purpose of removing it to a place of greater security.

The intelligence from the Frontiers of Italy, dated on the 22d ult. is that the French have, in consequence of the defeat of Gen. Lusinau, become masters of the whole Bank of the Piave, from the Adriatic Sea to Cadore.

An article from Milan mentions the receipt of information on the 21th ult. of the French having again defeated the Austrians, having passed the Taglimento, and having advanced by Palma Nuova towards Gorice and Trieft.

A Courier passed through Basle on the 24th. with advices, according to Barthelemy, the French Ambassador at that place of a battle having taken place between Botzen and Trieft, in which the Austrians had 10,000 men killed, and wounded, 4000 made prisoners, and 30 pieces of cannon, and their usual train of artillery, taken. On this subject, however, Barthelemy had received no official communication.

The Vienna letters, dated on the 23th ult. give an account of the French having attacked the Lines of the Austrians in Venetian Friuli, on which occasion a bloody battle took place; a great number of men were killed on both sides, and the Austrians were obliged to retreat behind the Isonzo. The French then entered Udine, and threatened Palma Nuova, and even Trieft. Two Austrian Generals were made prisoners, and Squadrons of Hussars cut to pieces---and the Archduke Charles, who displayed the greatest heroism, was nearly made prisoner.

Buonaparte adopted the plan of commencing his operations before the re-inforcements had joined the Imperial army; and attacked the Austrians at all points, with the same activity which he displayed in the course of the last campaign, and which was crowned with such success.

The Archduke, it is true, has not been defeated in any general engagement, but his Royal Highness has, notwithstanding, been completely routed in every direction, at different periods; and the precipitation with which his whole force is now flying before the enemy, leaves little doubt of the entire discomfiture of the whole of his plans; especially when it is considered that his retreat is the obvious result of the following melancholy loss, if we are to credit the flatements already come to hand:---13,640 men, including nine Generals, one Colonal and several officers of inferior rank, made prisoners exclusive of those who were taken at the battle of Travis 30,000 rations of bread, 40 pieces of cannon, 400 baggage waggons, 8 standards, 50 Hussar horses, immense quantities of provisions, warlike stores, magazines, &c. and the quicksilver mines; of which it is said two millions are in prepared ore. The Posts and towns which the imperialists have been obliged to surrender to the French appear to be very numerous.

The Hamburgh Mail states, that in the action between Botzen and Trieste, the Austrians, lost 14,000 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners, together with 30 guns, and all their camp equipage. Upon the Rhine, the re-commencement of hostilities is daily expected to take place.

For Sale,

A Quantity of Cherry Boards, superior quality---2 and 2 1-2 inch do. of plank, and joist; clear and common seasoned pine boards and plank; maple, ash and whitewood plank; whitewood, maple and beach joist; bilsted, and half inch whitewood boards; 2 inch dry pine plank---and common scantling---by

DANIEL HITCHCOCK,

June 3. 6w 68 No. 79 Gold-street.

Court of Hymen.

HAIL, holy flame! hail, sacred tye!
That binds two gentle souls in one---
On equal wings their troubles fly,
In equal streams their pleasures run.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening the 6th ult. at Augusta (Georgia) by the Rev. Mr Boyd, Mr. JAMES COOPER, merchant, to Miss SUSAN WINSLOW, both of that place.

On Sunday evening the 21st ult. by the Rev. Dr. Linn, Mr NICHOLAS ROOME, to Miss JEMIMA LEWIS, both of this city.

By the Rev Dr. Moore, Mr. PATRICK MUNN, to Miss ANN MAVERICK, both of this city.

By the Rev. Dr. Moore, Capt WOODHAM, of the ship Swan, to Miss REBECCA MAVERICK, of this city.

By the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Mr. CASIMER DE LA VIGNE, merchant, of this city, to Miss EMILIA GUIBERT, late of Port-au-Prince.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr Foster, Mr BENJAMIN GIFFORD, to Miss SALLY ANDERSON, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. JOHN LOCKWOOD, to Mrs. SARAH SMITH, relict of Mr Stephen Smith, both of Norwalk.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, DAVID A. OGDEN, Esq; to Miss REBECCA EDWARDS, both of this city.

DIED,

On Friday the 26th ult. at her house in Pine-street, after a few days illness, Mrs. WYCKOFF, widow---a lady esteemed by all who knew her for her amiable disposition and friendly deportment.

Calm'd be the force of woe, 'tis His decree
Whose thoughts are just, his ways from error free.
'Midst sharpest trials patient Job could say,
"Blessed be God who gives and takes away:"
Let sweet contentment fix her golden reign,---
The tear that flows incessant flows in vain;
Sweet are the slumbers of the virtuous breast,
Sweet is the sleep, and all thy cares cease;
Th' unfetter'd soul has burst the bars of night,
And wing'd her passage to the realms of light.

THEATRE.

Mr. MARTIN

Respectfully acquaints his Friends, and the Public in general, that not experiencing the Patronage on his BENEFIT NIGHT, which he has usually been honor'd with by his FELLOW CITIZENS, he has relinquished the small Share of Profit, gained on that Occasion, and hopes for their Support on Monday, June 5th when will be Presented, (never performed in New-York)

A COMIC OPERA, called,

The SPANISH BARBER,

OR, FRUITLESS PRECAUTION.

Lazarillo, (the Barber) Mr Hodgkinson, Doctor Bartholo, Mr Johnson, Bazil, Mr Collins, Tall Boy, Mr Jefferson, Argus, Mr Martin, Notary, Mr Munto, Alguazile, Mr Miller, Alcade, Mr Lee, Count Almaviva, Mr Tyler. And, Rosina, Mrs Hodgkinson.

End of the Opera, a new Pantomime Dance, called,

RURAL MERRIMENT,

Or, The Humours of a Country Wake.

In the Course of the DANCE, will be introduced, a RACE in SACKS,

And a CUDGELING MATCH for a Gold-Lac'd HAT,

At the Conclusion of the PANTOMIME, Mr COLLINS, will Sing Dibdin's favourite Song of

THE IRISH WAKE.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A FARCE, called,

TWO STRINGS TO YOUR BOW.

OR, THE SERVANT WITH TWO MASTERS.

*** Tickets to be had as usual, and of Mr. Martin No. 30, Frankfort-Street.

Court of Apollo.

THE TAYLOR AND POET.

OH happy day, when folks ſhall ſay,
See Knap his ſuit has carried:
Then fortune I your tricks defy---
I'm bleſt when I am married.

Then the bells ſhall ring, and maidens ſing,
Dancing, tilting, loving, jilting, roaring, ringing,
Laughing, ſinging, drinking, eating, drums a beating.

Oh! ſuch are pleaſures that await,
Propitious on the married ſtate.

But oh the day, if folks ſhould ſay,
See all his hopes miſcarried,
Then fortune I muſt bid good bye,
And live and die unmarried.

Then the bells ſhall toll, and the maidens ſcowl,
Mourning, gnaſhing, ſcolding daſhing, grieving, crying,
Sobbing, ſighing, ſorrow preaching, owls a ſcreaching!

Oh! ſuch are the horrors that await
Poor mortals in the ſingle ſtate.
Yet if my love ſucceſsful prove,
See all my projects carried,

Then happily ſtill---I'll laugh my fill,
And bleſs the day I married.

Then the bells ſhall ring and maidens ſing,
Dancing, tilting, loving, jilting, roaring, ringing,
Laughing, ſinging, drinking, eating, drums a beating,

Oh! ſuch are pleaſures that await
Propitious on the married ſtate.

A French Citizen, who had married two ſiſters and loſt them both, applied to the Council of Five Hundred for permiſſion to marry his MOTHER IN LAW. On the application, the Council paſſed to the order of the day, leaving him to his own inclination.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

H. CARITAT

INFORMS the public that he has opened a Circulating Library, in Pearl-ſtreet, no. 93, a little below the Old Slip. He has added to this Library (formerly owned by John Fellows) about 500 volumes, chiefly Novels, and intends to purchaſe every new work of the kind that can be had in this city. Second hand Novels, in good condition, will be taken in payment for ſubſcription at the Library.

By the advice of his friends, he has likewiſe determined to lower the former price for reading, mentioned in his firſt adverti ſement, and fixed it now at 6 dollars by the year, 3 1-2 half year, 1 dollars a quarter, and 6 ſhillings by the month. May 27. 65 tf

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, oppoſite the Federal Hall, to no. 196 Pearl-ſtreet, corner of the Old-ſlip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Buſineſs.

Has ſome of the neweſt London Patterns, alſo a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will ſell on the loweſt poſſible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varniſhing, and Sign Painting executed in the neateſt manner, and ſhorteſt notice. May 27.

WANTED, a Journeyman to make WINDSOR CHAIRS, a good workman and a ſteady hand, to ſuch a one good wages will be given, Enquire at No. 38, St. James-Street, May 13. 63---4t S.

LATE

NOVELS,

Juſt received and for ſale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

HISTORY
OF
NED EVANS.

Interſperſed with Moral and Critical Remarks; Anecdotes and Characters of many Perſons well known in the Polite World.

"O'erſtep not the modeſty of Nature!" SHAK.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

MATILDA AND ELIZABETH:
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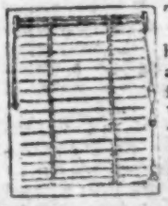

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